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EVENING HERALD**  
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TUESDAY, MAY 9, 1922

**A VENTURE IN BEAUTY**

T. FRENCH has carried out a demonstration of the possibilities of dahlia growing in Albuquerque that is of value in a number of ways. The first value is of course in the contribution to a more beautiful city which Mr. French has made for two seasons past and is making again this year at Broadway and Central avenue. The success of the dahlia garden on this vacant lot has been so complete that Mr. French has carried it to another vacant lot he owns at Fourth and Gold, next to the Chamber of Commerce building. The garden at Broadway and Central has been enjoyed by the whole city. It will, no doubt, be as greatly enjoyed this season.

Albuquerque has a number of dahlia fanciers who have had conspicuous success with the flower. None of these, however, have undertaken dahlia growing as a public enterprise and in doing this Mr. French has shown not only that vacant lots can be made into most attractive gardens where the will to do so exists, but also that the soil and climatic conditions here are such as to make dahlia growing on a large scale a commercial venture of fairly certain profit.

Mr. French does not grow his dahlias for profit. If valued at the very conservative price of 50 cents a dozen, he gave away about \$7,000 worth of flowers last season, to churches and for public and semi-public purposes and occasions. The bulk of his surplus dahlia bulb production has been given to friends in and near Albuquerque.

The outstanding value of this demonstration in dahlia growing, however, is in the proof it gives that we can beautify our homes and vacant lots and un-grassed plots without prohibitive expense and with one of the most glorious of all the flowers, which seems to thrive in its most luxuriant form under the climatic and soil conditions in Albuquerque. Take a tip from Mr. French's venture in beauty. It is not yet too late to plant dahlia bulbs.

Spirometer is simply the triumph of mind over curiosity.—Birmingham News.

**PROGRESS**

THE SUNDAY HERALD was able to report another banner week in new building announcements for Albuquerque with a total of over \$100,000 of new projects approved last week.

One of these was a large apartment house on West Central avenue, one of several such buildings now being planned for construction this year. The building of these modern apartment buildings is going to fill one of the city's urgent needs. The apartment house construction has been slow in starting. It seems to be coming just at the time when it will be most needed, to meet the considerable increase in population that will occur here next autumn and winter.

There is no prospect of overbuilding in Albuquerque. It is safe to say that there is no possibility of getting too many houses and apartments ready in this city, because the people to fill them are coming.

The point is that while the will to build is present with local men and women who have the means and while the prospect for growth is as bright as any we have known, is the time to give the snowball of progress and city building a shove that will roll it up into a real city in short order.

The surest above we can give is through a national advertising campaign. The Chamber of Commerce is ready to make such a campaign. It must have money with which to make it. The time to get the money and make the campaign is now.

"We note that Candidate Bob Putney has given an Albuquerque orphanage a check for \$250."

"Now, neighbors and fellow citizens, if you have any babies to be kissed bring 'em right up. The season's on."—Santa Fe New Mexican.

"The average man," says an observer, "has a vocabulary of 250 words, most of which are used in combination with the pronoun 'I'."

**SACRIFICING  
EXPORT TRADE**

OFFICIAL calm marks the continuance of the coal strike, opinion at Washington apparently being that things have not yet reached a point that requires government intervention. But there is one ominous happening reported by the department of commerce. Customers of American coal concerns, in South America and the Mediterranean region, are watching their orders to Wales, fearing this country will not be able to continue to supply their wants.

Every ton of bituminous that can be sold abroad is a valuable contribution to the stabilization of the business, diminishing its greatest

evil, fluctuating operation and employment. Export coal is an important factor in making up a favorable balance of trade.

No business is easier lost and harder to regain than export trade. Britain is very likely to keep the customers which the strike in this country throws into her hands. And so the strike, stressed as a protest against too much part time in the mines, is directly working to make that state of affairs worse.

When irreparable damage is threatened to an industry or property, the courts adopt methods of speed and directness proportioned to the emergency. Action on that same principle by the government before the threatened harm to our export trade gets beyond all helping seems well in order.

**ANOTHER'S WOMAN'S  
RIGHT**

YOU remember, no doubt, the case of Mrs. Brown who wanted to trip to Europe on a passport which left her husband's name and the fact that she was married on this side of the Atlantic. It interested us, as it has interested many, as one of the curious manifestations of what "equal rights" may lead to.

Now comes Mrs. Peter Olson, democratic candidate for United States senator from Minnesota, who has a wholly different kind of grievance about her "right to a name, and one that is calculated to startle the members of the Lucy Stone league.

These women insist on the right of a woman to keep her maiden name after marriage and use it freely in her public, private, literary or business life. Recently they demanded through Mrs. Brown, passports for married women going abroad made out in their maiden names and got aggrieved because the state department held that the request could not be complied with without intolerable confusion and misunderstanding overseas.

Mrs. Olson's grievance is the reverse. The state attorney general will not let her use her maiden name, or, rather, her husband's Christian name with "Mrs." prefixed, on the ballot. She has won a name for herself under her married name. Peter Olson may not be known all over the state of Minnesota, but Mrs. Peter Olson is. That particular form of designation is her political trade-mark, her capital, so to speak. The courts say she must go before the voters as Annie Dickie Olson, a colloquy of words with which the voters are not familiar and under which they may have difficulty in recognizing an old acquaintance. She must advertise herself all over again.

Perhaps the Lucy Stowles will rebuke Mrs. Olson for objecting to her own and demanding her husband's Christian name, on the ground that it is unworthy of modern "enlightened" women. But the average run of citizens will inclined to criticize the regulations which prevent a candidate for office from using any legitimate form of name by which he or she is best known to the voters. The chief principle involved seems to be the eternal war on red tape. Pen names and stage names are permissible. Why not the "nom de politiques"?

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**THE REFEREE**

By Albert Apple

VIRGINIA Virginia, whose death turned Fairyland's "sin politicization" into a tragedy, left an estate of only \$124.

This is received by a man who comes forward claiming he is one of her heirs.

No two people will make the same comment about the smallness of Virginia's estate. All, however, agree that it is a sufficient and tolerable world for a woman who, figuratively speaking, is only \$124 removed from the baseline. Money is the root of most good.

VOLATILE First spring mail to Calgary from the Canadian Far North brings news that the just winter was "highly successful" for Indian and Eskimo trappers. Catons of furs were big in the Yukon and North West Territories.

The French, highly imaginative, volatile, easily excited can usually be counted on to do the dramatic and sensational. That is the chief reason Lloyd George finds it so hard to keep them in line. He is ruled by the intellect, they by emotions.

FUDS First spring mail to Calgary from the Canadian Far North brings news that the just winter was "highly successful" for Indian and Eskimo trappers. Catons of furs were big in the Yukon and North West Territories.

This will interest women who like buying new coats and scarfs next winter. The big coat in turn, however, is in dying and preparing the raw furs, mostly in and around New York.

With it's cool news—except for the animals and their families.

A THOUGHT We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners; the Lord fulfill all thy petitions.

Blessed forget-me-nots smile sweetly.  
Ring, bluebell, ring!  
Winking eye and heart completely.  
Ring, robin, ring—  
All among the reeds and rushes.  
Where the brook its music bathes.  
Brings the colpeans blushes—  
Laugh, O murmuring spring!

—Sarah P. Davis.

**Freckles  
and His  
Friends**

SNACKS? WE'LL GET MY DAD! WHADDAYA SAY? I'LL WHISTLE FOR IT ANY IT'L COME RIGHT WHERE WE ARE

I TELL YA → WELL GET MY DAD! WHADDAYA SAY? I'LL WHISTLE FOR IT ANY IT'L COME RIGHT WHERE WE ARE

WHISTLE FOR IT? SURE—WATCH NOW.

By Blosser

(Continued in Our Next Issue)

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